JAMAICA VIEWED:

WITH

All the *Ports*, *Harbours*, and their ſeveral *Soundings*, *Towns*, and *Settlements* thereunto belonging.

TOGETHER,

With the nature of its *Climate*, fruitfulneſs of the *Soil*, and its ſuitableneſs to *Engliſh Complexions*.

With ſeveral other collateral Obſervations and Reflections upon the ISLAND.

The Third Edition.

By Captain *HICKERINGILL.*

LONDON

Printed: and Sold by *B. Bragg*, at the *Blew Bull* in *Ave-Mary-Lane.* MDCCV.

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THE STATIONER TO THE READER.

THIS View (or Descriptiοn) of *Jamaica* was Printed, and by Two *Editions* Published in 1661. by Captain *Hickeringill*, at his Return from *Jamaica*, soon after the Restauration of King *Charles* II. (*to whom* the Book is Dedicated, *and at whose Command* it was Compiled, to give His Majesty intelligence of a Territory he knew little of: And *in Gratitude* to the Author, for his Pains, that King made him *Secretary* to the Earl of *Windsor*, then going Governour to *Jamaica*; whose *Instructions* (none so fit *to draw up*) as he that had been there, and made Observations, and had a *Map* of the Soundings toward the Island of *Jamaica* given to him, (to publish for the Benefit of all Mariners that touch upon that Coast) by Governor *Doyly*, the Author's dear Friend and intimate Acquaintance, *&c.* But why the *Reverend Author* left the *Secretaries Place*

(so very Profitable and Honourable) to be a *Divine*, I do not know; This I know, that the Book is *out of Print*, and scarcely to be had *for Love or Mony*; and I having the Happiness to publish the Authors Two *Books* of *Priest-craft*, with good Success, cannot but think that I gratify *the Reader*, as well as *my self*, with renewing an old Book, especially at this time, *when we have* a War with *Spain*, very useful and profitable, as well as pleasant to the Reader; in a Stile so peculiar to the Author, that it is near almost needless to prefix his Name, but that the Stile of his Youth (45 Years ago) is more *Florid* and *Juvenile* than can be expected now, flagging near the *Autumn* of Fourscore Years, when tis time to expect the Fall of the Leaf. But the Book is reprinted now in 1705. *verbatim*, as at first in 1660. without any one word either *added*, *alter'd* or *diminish'd*, and therefore if any Phrase seem too Aiery and Comical for a *Divine*, 'tis suitable enough to what he then was —— a *Jolly Captain*, by Sea and Land. Which may the better compound for these *seemingly wanton Flights* of Juvenile Fancy in his *Satyr against Marriage*; and his *athletical Constitution* and *numerous Issue* secures him from being accounted a *Woman-hater*; he seems *to like* Wives well enough, so they be content to be *House-Wives*, and keep in their *Kitchings* and *Nurseries*, and not run *Salt* and *Rank* to *Campaigns*, and *Navy's*, Debauching the Camp; and Young Ladies (like *Venable's*) to be Leaguer-Ladies.

BRITISH MUSEUM

TO

TO THE

KING's

Most Excellent

MAJESTY.

May it please Your Majesty.

ALL *your* Dominions, *being the happy* Subjects *of your* Care, *are therefore the proper* Objects *of your* View; *If in the* throng *then*, Jamaica *here humbly presents her self to your Royal* Presence,

ſence, *be pleaſed to Interpret this her obſequiouſneſs to be* Duty, *not* Intruſion. *For ſince your Majeſty has already graciouſly deign'd this* Iſle *your Royal* Patronage, *Vouchſafe, Great* Sir, *at ſome* vacant *Hour, to Grace* It *with your auſpicious Aſpect, in this* Mirrour, *with all Humility preſented by*

Your Majeſty's

Faithfully Devoted Servant,

Edm. Hickeringill.

A

To

TO THE
READER.

THE Partial *Cenſures* and Nick-names which Prejudice and Intereſt have injuriouſly impoſed upon the Iſland of *Jamaica*, (after it became the Refuge of that *Engliſh* Colony, that of late unhappily Invaded *Hiſpaniola*) mov'd me, in the negligence of better Pens, to Apologize for it, in this enſuing Deſcription; For indeed, to Deſcribe *Jamaica*, is to Praiſe it; nor can it look better than with its own Face, exempt from the adulterate *Fucus* of artificial *Villa's*. And believe me, Reader, 'twas no Private nor Politick Deſign, (hereby to allure and decoy the unwary World) but mere Zeal to Truth, that engag'd me, by my opportune continuance there, to do this Right to that injur'd Iſland.

Quid dem? Quid non dem? renuis tu quod jubet Alter.
Hor.

To

To my Honoured Friend

Capt. *Edm. Hickeringill*;

Upon his

Reflections on Jamaica:

At his Return.

THis Welcome-*home, how blunt soe're it be,*
Thou wilt accept, Dear Mun, *coming from me:*
And deign it to attend thy smoother Line,
Mine's honour'd with an Hand-maids *place to thine.*
And tho' thou knowest, thou hadst my Heart before,
Methinks I love thee for this Book the more,
Which I would Preface *with Applauses fit,*
(Praising therein my Judgment, and thy Wit)
But that thou dost detest bespoken Bayes.
Yet Truth compels me to prefix this Praise,
That as Thy pregnant Lines now Life doth give
Unto Jamaica; *here long shall it live:*
And this epitomiz'd Urn shall retain
The Indies *Memory when they're Dead again.*

Observ. amicitiæ ergo composuit.

G. E. Med. D.

JAMAI-

0. 5. 10. 15. 20. 25. 30.
English Miles
Montego Bay
Lucia Harbour
Pt. Negrill
Palmeto Bay
Bluefields Bay
Luana Pt.
Parrate Pt.
P. Pedro
White hors
Precincts or Parishes.
A. Un Named
B. St. James's
C. St. Ann's
D. St. Mary's
E. St. George's
F. St. Thomas's
G. St. David's
H. Port Royal
I. St. Andrew's
K. St. Catherine's
L. Clarendon
M. St. John's
N. Un Named
O. St. Elizabeth's

The Island of JAMAICA.
3 02 From Ferro
3 03
St Ann's H.
White R.
Nova
Gallina Point
Tallow Pt
Blew M.
Blowing Point
Savana Pt.
St Mary's Port & T.
St Antonio N. East Point
St Margaret's T.
Blew M.
Colleton
Angelus
Round
Kingston
Plantation
St Iago
Passage fort
Port Royal T. & Harbour
Old Harbour
Pich of Portland
Milk R.
Tortle Isl.
Sault Pond
Yallowes R.
St Thomas's
Morant
19
18
3 02
3 03

Description

Jamaica View'd.

THAT the Island of *Jamaica* was rather the Grave than Granary to the first *English* Colony (seated there, after their inauspicious Enterprize, upon *Hispaniola*) cannot modestly be denied;

Whether occasioned by the *griping Monopoly* of some hoarding Officers; or through want of timely *Recruits*, always found necessary for such Infant-settlements: or, thro' some *fatal Conjunction* of the superior Luminaries (that *frown* by course with a *squint* and malignant Aspect on one Nation or other) I will not now dispute.

But that such a Mortality should proceed, either from the *Clime*, being situate in the *Torrid Zone*, (a Heresie unpardonable in the Ancients;) or from any accidental *Malignity* in any of the Elements, peculiarly *entail'd* upon it, whereby it should be less habitable than any other most auspicious Settlement remains here to be controverted.

The Decision whereof can be no better evidence, than by a faithful

Description,

Of the nature of the { Clime *and* Soil.

1. FIrst therefore, its Climate is placed betwixt the *Tropicks*, in 17 and 18 degrees of Northern Latitude; and therefore twice every Year subjected to the perpendicular Beams of the Sun, whence it borrowed the style of *Torrid Zone*; a name which did so *bugbear* and affright the credulity of our Ancestors, that they unjustly *exild* and *raz'd* it out from the habitable part of the World, (then monopoliz'd in the temperate *Zones*) till the more daring Spirits of *Columbus*, and others, Convoy'd us to an experimental confidence in the contrary; the *Chariby* Islands, *Barbadoes*, St. *Kits*, *Nevis*, *Antegoa*, &c. having prov'd as happy to the Complexions and Constitutions of *English* Men, as *Virginia*, *New England*; nay, as *Portugal*, *Spain*, *Italy*, or any other Confines upon the *Mediteranean* Sea; all which notwithstanding, are situate in the *Temperate Zone*; a Term of Art that now Ironically scandalizes that vulgar division of the World into *Zones*, Habitable, (the *Temperate Zones*;) and Inhabitable, the (*Frigid* and *Torrid Zone*.) For I must avouch that I have found the Air as Sulphurous and Hot in *England*, in the Months of *June*, *July*, and *August*, especially whilst the Sun was near the *Meridian*, as in the hottest Seasons at *Jamaica*, whilst the Sun makes a double in *Cancer*; or in *Guiana*, in the Months of *March*, and *September*; whil'st the Sun gallops o'er their *Zenith* in the *Æquinox*.

And

And this will appear to be no ſuch prodigious a *Paradox*, if we be undeceived of that vulgar Error, that the *Neighbourhood* of the Sun is the only cauſe of extream Heat, and its *elongation* the reaſon of extremity of Cold; for if ſo, our Summers would be equally Hot one Year as another, and each Day (after the Sun's departure from the Winter *Solſtice*) Hotter than another, 'till he had poſted over his half direct Stages to face about in retrograde *Cancer*) both which experience doth diſprove; for though his *appropriation* and *elongation* be the ſame every Year, yet our Summers and Winters are not equally *Hot* and *Cold*, and therefore we muſt ſeek out for more intrinſical and occult Cauſes; which now (are not the *Aſylum* of Ignorance) ſince we can certainly aſcribe them to the *Sun's Conjunction* (improperly term'd an *Aſpect*) and his *Aſpects* with other *Planets*, together with his *configurations* with the *Fix'd Stars*: for the Weather is uſually the Hotteſt with us in *England*, after the Sun hath taken his leave of us from his neareſt viſit, and moſt fervent Complement, in the foot of *Gemini*, with his old faſhion'd *Conge* in the *Right Knee* and *Shoulder* of *Orion*, and *Auriga*; and our Hotteſt Seaſons are the *Dog-Days*; yet doth not the Sun accompany the leſſer *Heavenly Dogge*, till he come to his *Feminine* Nocturnal and unfortunate Lodging, which is in the eighteenth Degree of *Cancer*; of which more at large you may conſult *Aſtronomy*; my buſineſs here being only to preſent you with an *Hiſtorical* Truth.

And as the Coldneſs of our Night-Air in *England* tempers our Hotteſt and moſt *canine* Seaſons; ſo the freſh *Breezes* that riſe always with the Sun, do fan the *ſweltering* and *ſultry* Climes within the *Tropicks*: ſo that the Days are uſually as Cold as the Nights, except towards

the Morning, and then a culinary Fire is had in requeſt, tho' the Inhabitants are thought to be *dandled* in *Apollo*'s Lap, or (as the Poets feign) to have been ſcorch'd, when raſh *Phaeton* miſtook his way, in his unſkilled and unhappy Journey.

——— magnæ pereunt cum mœnibus urbes:
Cumque ſuis totas populis incendia Gentes
In cinerem vertunt, ſylvæ cum montibus ardent,
Ardet Æthos ——— ———
Quodque ſuo Tagus omne vehit, fluit ignibus aurum.
Ovid. *Met. l.* 2.

This ſcorch'd ſoil *Phaeton* to Cinders burn'd,
When he his Father's Chariot overturn'd;
With hotter Flames (if Fame we Credit may)
Than thoſe he ſmutch'd in *Æthiopia*.

But the Native *Indians* are ſenſible of no ſuch extraordinary *warmth*; always making a Fire under their *Hammocks*, that the piercing Air diſturb not their ſleep.

And the *Engliſh* themſelves that inhabit almoſt under the Line in *Surinam*, contemn not their Coverlets in the Night; though indeed very few of them reſt in Beds, but Hammocks, which do ſomewhat the more expoſe the Body to the inquiſition of the ſearching Vapours.

Yet as the extremities of cold in theſe Regions betwixt the *Tropicks* are indiſputably more remiſs than in *England*, and the reſt of *Europe*; ſo the Heat qualified with the benefit of the Breezes, more juſtly ſtyles them *Temperate*, than thoſe *Climates* that have already falſly, (tho' with vulgar conſent) *uſurp'd* the Title.

And

And I muſt not credit my Senſes, if I ſhould not affirm, that upon an impartial compare, I never came in more temperate *Climes* then thoſe of *Jamaica*, *Hiſpaniola*, St. *Kits*, *Barbadoes*, &c. ſo ſlanderouſly calumniated; the Heat in the Day time being always *Alloy'd* with the *Sea Breezes*; and the Nights, naturally Cool, are by an interchangeable and never-failing intercourſe, refreſhed with *Land Brezes*; and therefore *authentically* renown'd (by the Lord *Verulam*, and others,) above *Barbary*, *Spain*, and *Italy* (tho' fam'd to be the World's Garden) as being neither ſo intemperately Hot nor Cold.

Though the Lord *Bacon*'s Arguments are only drawn from the Dictates of his Reaſon, neither back'd nor reinforced with Experience; now ſufficiently confirm'd by every *Mariner*, to take off the greateſt *ſit-faſt* of incredulity. And this ſhall ſuffice for our information touching the *Clime*.

Secondly.

The Nature of the Soil.

2. THE Fertility of the *Soil* of this Iſland may beſt be examined, and appear by its

Productions, { *Wild and purely Natural*, or, *Improved and Artificial.*

First

An

First then,

Of the purely Natural, or wild Productions of this Island.

1. With which the *Soil* is so Pregnant and Fertile, that Nature hath stor'd it in no niggardly nor *slovenly* benevolence, with Oranges, Lymes, (or bastard Limons,) Guavars, Pomegranates, a kind of Pepper, that tastes like Cloves, and very Aromatick (known by the name of *Jamaica*-Pepper) with innumerable kinds of several *Fruits* that have scarcely found a Name in *English*, with which the Woods are so universally *crouded*, that they are likewise incomparably stock'd with abundance of *Wild Hoggs*, Fat and Large, that cannot but Thrive well upon so bountiful *Commons*, as falls from the Trees in a very liberal Contribution; yet their *Ordinary* is not so free, but that it sometimes costs them their Lives; Their Fat backs betraying their Throats, to the no small advantage of the Hunters, and the whole Island.

Nor are the Woods a more plentiful *Nursery* for the *Hoggs* then the *Savana*'s are for the *Beeves* and Wild Cattel; in some of which One Thousand would Graze in a Drove, till the too greedy and repented *Eagerness* of felling them by Gun-shot, frighted them to the shelter of the Woods and Mountains; from whence now they dare scarcely *peep*, except secur'd with the covert of the Night, (their now usual feeding-time in the *Savana's*,) and now but in smaller numbers.

An

An inconvenience wisely prevented by the *Spaniard* (that lately inhabited, and first *stocked* the Island): who always on Horse-back *singled* out the Beast he intended to kill, (if so wild as not to come to his *Pen*, amongst his tamer Fellows) and with a sharp Iron (in form of an *Half-moon*, fastened to a Staff,) *hough'd* him on both his Hind-leggs; afterwards dispatching him at his leisure.

With which two singular Advantages for the raising and encrease of *Stock*, (either of Swine in the Woods, or Beeves in the *Savanas* or Plains,) is happy in *Jamaica* above any other Island or Settlement, (whether upon the Continent or Islands of *America*) at this Day peopled by any *English* Colony and Plantation; and will soon flourish above any other, if it want no due Encouragement for the preservation and defence of the *Planters*.

Every Ship that comes from the *Wind-ward* Islands of *Barbados*, *Nevis*, St. *Christophers*, *&c.* being crouded above Convenience with all sorts of People.

For besides that the *Soil* yields not to any of the *Charibby* Islands, in the plentiful Produce of Sugar-canes, Tobacco, Cotton, *Maiz* or *Indian* Corn, Potatoes, Yawmes, and the like *American* Provisions: it hath three or four singular and extraordinary Advantages to enrich the Planter.

First, By the speedy raising a Stock of Cattel, though from a very mean Principle and Beginning: a notable Policy in the thriving *Spaniard* upon *Hispaniola*, and especially on *Cuba*, (which is better *Peopled*;) and 'tis this: Near some convenient Place, in the Wood, that is best *stored* with all sorts of *Fruit-bearing* Trees, as Orange-trees, a sort of Cabbage-trees, rag'd with Berries, *&c.* they build two or three little Houses, or more, by them called a *Crawl*; and in these they first inclose these tame

Hogs,

Hogs, with which they begin their Stock, and there feed them; (that after (being let out) they will come to the *Haunt*, at the sound of a Horn; But if they be out of hearing, (they many times suspending all care of them for a Week together) they go out with three or four Dogs, that hunt them in; the whole Herd making homewards so soon as ever the Dogs do *Bay* them; unto which *Discipline*, if any of the Hogs be not Conformable, his Refractorinesse costs him his Life; his Keeper (for Example sake) scarcely *indemnifying* him for the first Fault.

Thus two or three *Spanish* Slaves, (for a native *Spaniard* scorns the Employ) will look to six or seven hundred Hogs, and provide them Meat, not putting their Masters to a Peny charge.

Which Course may as effectually be managed upon *Jamaica*, in any part of the Island; unparallel'd by any other *English* Settlement in the more *Wind-ward* Islands.

For a stock of Sheep, Cows, Horses, Goats, and the like, there is excellent Pasture in the *Savana's*; some of them forty, some fifty Miles in Circumference, wherein the Grass springs Fresh and Green all the Year long.

The Earth never recalling her lent Sap (as she does mock the *Europeans*) by giving and taking again, every Month being an *April*; The Trees and Plants being never *disrobed* of their *Phary-liveries*, but wear their best Cloaths every Day; in which *Prodigality* they are licens'd and born out, by their *indulgent* Parents, the Sun and the Earth; These Regions being their *Darlings*, and (to use Sir *Walter Rawleigh's* Stile) *The Paradise of the World.*

Insomuch as here is plenty of Food to relieve the Planter's Cattel throughout the Year, needing no Winter-*board*; The providence of the *Ant* being useless here.

2. Ano-

Secondly, Another singular Benefit to the Planter, is the large numbers of *wild Horses*, well shap'd and very serviceable, being all bred of the *Spanish Gennets*, one of these tam'd and well manag'd may be bought for three Pounds *Sterling*, which would yield six thousand Pounds of Sugar at the *Barbadoes*: of which special Advantage, in easing the charge of making Sugars, needs no dispute.

Thirdly, The said *Savana*'s are *common* to every Man that will make use of them; for as they are good for little else: The *woody* ground producing the best Provisions for a Family, as Corn, Potatoes, Plantanes, Cassauder, Sugar Canes, *&c.* so seating your self upon the *Skirt* of a *Savana*, *bordering* upon a Wood, you may with convenience enjoy the Benefit of both.

Again, as you may stock these Plains without limit; so you may have fifty Acres *per Head* for your self and Servants, freely *assign'd* and made over to you, in any place you best like to make your choice; so that the seat your pitch upon, be not first taken up by another; whereas in St. *Kitts*, *Barbadoes*, *&c.* you cannot turn a Horse out but he presently trespasseth upon his Neighbour, if not upon your own *Canes*; the most barren Rocks (even in the *Scotland* of *Barbadoes*) owning a Proprietor, and the whole Island pestered with a super-numerary *glut* of Inhabitants; too small a Hive for such a *swarm* of People.

Lastly, I shall conclude the transcendency of this Isle, by the abundant plenty of choice Timber Trees and Wood for the Dyer's use, as *Fustick*, *Brasiletta*, *Ebonies*, and a kind of *Logwood*; (but not so effectual as that which grows in the *Bay* of *Campeachee*) together with choice of medicinal Drugs, as *China* Roots, Gum *Guaic*, *Lignum-vit* Trees, *Cassia*, *&c.* And thus much of the wild and purely natural Productions of this happy Soil.

Reddit ubi veneren tellus inarata quotannis:

The Virgin-earth's not barren here,
But will unoccupy'd Fruits bear.

Second General.

II. *Of the improv'd Productions of the Isle.*

IN the next place, the Fruits of *Jamaica*, that are produc'd by the improvement of Art, will most methodically present themselves to be considered; wherein I shall purposely omit to give the Reader any Account of those usual Houshold Provisions, of *Cassawder*, *Corn*, *Potatoes*, *&c.* nor of those Merchantable Commodities of *Cotton*, *Indico*, *Tobacco*, *Sugar*, *&c.* common to it with the rest of the *English* Plantations: But presuming the Reader's acquaintance with those Fruits and Merchandize so vulgarly known, I shall only treat of those that are more rare, and not to be found in any other of the *English* Colonies in *America*.

1. The first that I shall mention is the *Cacoa*-Walks, which are not few in this Island, some of them containing ten or twelve Acres of Ground, some more, some less: The Trees are about the bigness of our largest Plum-Trees in *England*, orderly set, like our *Orchards*, at the distance of six or seven Foot from each other; which *Interstitiums* are carefully weeded, and cleared from

from the Grass, that the *Cacoa*-Trees may, without a Rival, engross the Sap and Substance of the *Soil*, which is chosen the most fertile that can be got, and naturally screen'd and shaded from the piercing Rays of the Sun: Nor, indeed, can any Ground be better employ'd; the *Spaniard* (who best understands the value of them) reckoning every one of his *Cacoa*-Trees to be worth him a Piece of Eight *per An.* after it begins to bear, which is usually about seven Years after its first planting; in which time they are once or twice *transplanted* for the first two Years, and especially in their *Infancy* must be *protected* from the scorching Sun by the favourable *interposition* of some shady Trees; and therefore the *Plantane*-Walks are usually made choice of, for such *Nurseries*.

Of the Fruit or Nuts of these Trees is made the so fam'd *Chocoletta*, whose Virtues are hyperboliz'd upon every Post in *London*; though we must confess it of excellent Nourishment.

The *Spaniard* victualling for a long and wilderness Journey, with no other Refreshment, than Cakes made of the Kernels of those *Cacoa*-Nuts; which he dissolves in Water for his Meat and Drink.

The Composition of these *Cacoa* Cakes or *Chocoletta* is now so vulgar, that I will not disparage my Reader by doubting his Acquaintance in so known a *Recipe*, a very *Crambe* in other Authors.

Yet will it not be impertinent to render a most exact Description of the Nuts, than is hitherto extant, either in the *English* or *Spanish* Writings, that have as yet come to my Hands. *Herrera* and *Acosta* report this Fruit to be less than an Almond; whereas Doctor *Hernandez*, or rather, *Anthonius Recchius* in *Hist. Plant. in Amer. excuss. Romæ* 1651, describes it to be bigger then a *Musk-million*.

Hernandez was imployed by the King of *Spain*, to give an Account of the Physical Rarities and Plants of *America*, and to that purpose dispatched thither by the said *Catholick* King, and is therefore more Creditable and Authentick then *Herrera* or *Acosta*: Though indeed he does somewhat hyperbolize when he equals this Fruit with the largeness of a *Musk-million*; for the Husk or Cod is no bigger than the largest Pears in *England*, growing immediately out of the Bole or Body of the Tree, and *Stock* of the Branches, admitting not so much as the *intermedium* or *uberage* of a Twig, *sprouting* from the bottom to the top, twice especially every Year, *viz.* in the Months of *January* and *May*, the chief Months for the *Harvest* of them.

The outward crust, or *putaminous* Husk, being broken, appears full of little *Kernels*, or Nuts, each of them *inveloped* in a *slimy* Substance and *film*, of a *phlegmatick* Complexion, but of a most relishing Taste: under which is another *Shell*, which when *bak'd* in the Sun, resembles the Colour and Substance of a Chesnut; but the Kernel is of a *Chesnut-hue* both within and without, and of this is made the *Chocolatta* Cakes, full of an oily Substance, not unlike that of the Oil of Almonds *per expressionem*: and of this the meanest Labourer in *Jamaica* compounds his *Morning-draught*, wherein though he fares like a *Gallant*, yet his following Musick upon the *Hoe-boy* (wherein he practiseth to keep his Hand in use, and sometimes till his Heart akes) doth more melodiously affect his Master's Ears then his own, and seems more harmoniously Consonant to his *Canvas-Drawers*, which are also the sometimes Ornament of the Petticoat-Sex (through the rigour of their Masters *inhumanity*) so that

that here I knew the Woman (though not with that Complacency) sometimes wear the *Breeches*.

In the Bay of *Honduras*, the Coast of *Carthagena*, and also in most Places of *Nova Hispaniola*, two of these little *Cuba* Nuts (or Kernels) pass current for one Fig thing, with which (as gold Sterling) they trade in the Markets.

2. The *Coco*-Nuts, which grow on a smooth and slender Tree, whose *waste* (in Circumference) equals that of a Man's; but its *Stature* doubles his Height.

Upon the top of whose *Bulk*, the Nuts in small clusters do *germinate* immediately from the Tree, at the footing of the Branches.

The Nuts (with the Husk on) is of a *Pyramidal* Form, and may vie Dimensions with the greatest Logger-head.

The outward *Rind* or *Husk* is of a *fibrous*, spongy Substance, about an Inch thick, warily guarding, with superfluous Charineſs, the inclosed Shell, whose *Negro-skull* is not eaſily broke.

In ſome Countries (as in *Guiber.*) the Natives, card out this Rind into a kind of courſe Tow, which ſerves them for Cordage, Cables, Okam, and Ropes to rig their Ships; whose *Hulls* and *Maſts* (as is reported) are hewed out of the Body of the Tree, and *wicthalled* only with the Nuts, in whoſe *Content*, is *Barrelled* up both Drink and Bread; a milky Liquid running out, ſo ſoon as you give it vent: for which purpoſe Nature hath trim'd it with three *Hang-holes* at the top.

This one Tree ſets up a *Mariner*, and an *Orchard* ſets out a Fleet; and at the return of the *Voyage*, the Seamen are contentedly paid off with this Fruit alone; which ſerves for Money, Meat and Drink.

And

And indeed the milky juice is a most Ambrosian Dainty, very *Diuretick*, and proper *Pharmacy* for *Nephritick* Distempers.

Of the Shells (*polished*) are made very handsome Drinking-cups, in which Office, they serve us for rarity here in *Europe*. But they make no such use of the *Rind* at *Jamaica*; the inner Bark of a kind of Fig-tree furnishing them (by the *Negroes* Art) with all sorts of *Cordage*, useful in a Plantation.

This Tree *parturiates* every Month, and will have Fifty or Sixty Nuts at a *Burthen*.

If you cut the Bark of the Tree or Fruit (whil'st green) there issues forth a *Nectar*, like that of the *Wounded* Vine; or the *English* Birch-Tree *perforated* in the Spring, but of a far more *Aromatick* taste.

I purposely omit to speak of other pleasant Fruits in the Country, that are either common with other Islands, or not transported into *Europe*; because I would not puzzle the Reader with hard Names, nor *Tantalize* him with a Discourse of Dainties, that he is never like to Taste in *Europe*; and those to go thither, need no Tutor.

But the *Cacoa* and *Coco*-Nuts are Merchantable Commodities, enhanced for their singular Use and Delight.

I shall conclude with one Rarity more, of which in *Jamaica* is too great a Plenty; and that is the *Alligator*, or *Indian-Crocodile*, an Amphibious Creature, that (like an *Otter*) haunts both the Land and Water.

I have seen many of them upon *Hispaniola*, but never any in the *Charibby*-Islands, nor in the Windward Settlements upon the Main.

It would be too long to tell what large Feats are Storied of this Beast; as, that he will pull the Bulls into

the

the Water, (catching them like a *keen* Mastiff by the Cheek) when they come to Drink, *&c.*

This is true, that they have an incomparable strength in the Water, in which as their most Friendly Element, they do usually encounter the *Prey*, especially, if the mastery will requite their utmost strength in the *Grapple*.

But though he *wins* the *Field* in the Water, (with a *Bull*) yet he must share the *Spoil* on the Shore; for he cannot (without the danger of Drowning) swallow his *Booty*, through an impediment in his Throat. Some of them (I have seen) Six or Seven Yards long, but their usual *stretch*, may *bate* the half; And indeed, tho' they are *Fierce* and *Ravenous*, yet at the approach of a Man, whil'st they lie *Basking* upon the Sands, they betake themselves, (tho' with no great haste) into the Water; yet is it not very safe *Sleeping* near the Shore where they Haunt, lest they take you Napping. Yet can they not prejudice a Child that is but aware of them. For their Motion is very Slow; neither can they turn the Head, but the whole Body must wheel for Company.

Dat Deus immiti cornua curta

There is as good Civet in the Gods of an Old *Alligator*, as in the *Civet Cats*.

I shall not mention here the plenty of all sorts of Fish, and Wild Fowl, as *Guiney* Hens, Ducks, Wild Pigeons, *&c.* because these Collections shall take notice only of what is singular in this Island, without a Co-partner, or any Parallel in any other Settlements of our Country-Men.

But

But possibly amongst these Rarities some will expect I should (as the most welcome News) discover some *Mines* of Silver or *Gold*, as the most undoubted transcendency of a Rich Land.

Scilicet uxorem cum dote, fidemque & amicos,
Et Genus & formam, regina, pecunia donat.

This *Auri sacra fames* of the *Lyrick* is usually the Grand Inquest; and without it other things seem to want their Taste, or Relish but Unsavourly, especially to such an *Epicure* as that was, that Charm'd his Senses with this *Lullaby*:

Forbear your Stoick Rules, go read
To bed-rid Age; for I'll not head
Your peevish Morals, till dull sense
Despairs to have concupiscence.
No, (whilst my Spirits are young and good,
Revelling in my Frolick Blood)
Compar'd to me old *Epicure*,
Shall be a Puritan demure.
Each sense shall play the Parasite,
To humour my lov'd Appetite,
Till I (bidding all joys good-night)
Prove the *Nil ultra* of delight.
For, Virtues only that attend
A State not needy, I commend:
For our Beggar-virtues I
Do not (except integrity)
Such as is *Patience per force*,
A Virtue practis'd by my Horse.

When

When Him, to th' Manger I do trace
From Meat, long'd for with leering Eye:
And let Humility be gone,
When I have nought to be proud on.
Rather than such poor Virtues have,
Some court rich Vices or a Grave.

Such is some Mens Prophane *Boulimy* and Infatiable *Paludipsie* after Gold, through the depravement of their *canine* and *pital* Appetites.

Nec Terrat ambustus Phaeton *avaras spes.* Hor.

Neither Heat nor Cold can *barasade* the *entrails* and *womb* of the Earth, from the *Cæsarean Section*, and Debauch'd *midwifery* of the greedy Miners; which (as 'tis thought) would not in *Jamaica*, prove Labour in Vain; for some *Melottoes* and *Negroes*, (that were lately Slaves to the *Spaniards* in this Ile) tell us, that their Masters did certainly know of two Silver Mines; yet are they not hitherto found by the *English*; whose *scrutiny* therein, is not very *prying* and *exact*, the which, tho' assured, were no Policy to Divulge, till their Numbers be encreased, and their foot-hold secured; Arguments, that perswaded the *Spaniards* to reclose and dam up a Rich Silver Vein in a Mountain near the Sea, a few Leagues to the Norward of *Capé* St. *Nicholas*, at the west-end of *Hispaniola*; not daring to present such a temptation to the Princes of *Europe*, till his Mines in *Petaza*, *Peru*, and *New Spaine* be worn out; that his spare Hands then may not only extract, but secure the Oar; a Prize, which if now exposed to publick notice,

would create him many an unwelcome *Rival*, that would not be to seek of Pretences enough, to further his *Suit*: since our Mother Earth doth indifferently *prostrate* her Womb to the common Embraces of any *Ravisher*, that hath *Arms* strong enough to secure him in the Rape; the only *Patent* that the *Spaniard* can shew for his *India*-Mines.

Which himself very well knows, and is therefore very unwilling to dispute his Title, but where he can *impannell* an Army, instead of a *Jury* to make good the *Claim*; the which he can hardly *Levy* upon *Hispaniola*; it being so thinly Peopled, that he can scarcely muster five hundred fighting Men, (in the whole Island) though he should put forth a general Press (enforc'd with the strickest Commission of *Array*,) except only in the Town of St. *Domingo*; which is distant above one hundred and fifty Miles from the forementioned Mine; and are not able with all their Skill and Strength to root out a few *Buckaneers* or Hunting *French-men*, that follow their Game, in despight of them, though they cannot number three Hundred at a general *Rendezvous*: and those dispersed at three hundred Miles distance from one another, on the *North* and *West* sides of the Island; of whom peradventure I may have hereafter more occasion to Discourse.

Therefore it is not much material, whether or no, *Jamaica* own any Silver Mines, though it be more than probable that time will discover some.

Quicquid sub terra est, in apricum proferet ætas.

For if there were but Strength of Hands in *Jamaica*, they might procure Money with less Labour than Digging; except the *Spaniard* will quietly suffer them to reap the

Fruits of the common Earth. For the *Propriety* where-of he can shew no *Bill of Sale* but his *Sword*.

Thus much in General.

I shall now give you a more particular Description of this Isle, with its Harbours, Towns, Ports, Soundings, exactly represented in this Map, *to your View.*

WHerein the chief Harbour at Point *Cagway* merits Precedency, lying *North-West* from the said *Point* in an *Arm* of the Sea, that *shoots* in three or four Leagues within the Land.

Where one Thousand tall Ships may safely *ride* at one time, and all sufficiently *shelter'd* from Winds and Waves; and if they please, close aboard the Shore, for an *English* Mile in length, incomparably convenient for *careening* Ships of all Burthens.

Upon this Point or Sandy Bay is now built above five Hundred Houses, by the *English*, chiefly for the accommodation of *Sea-men*, especially the *Privateers*, who are then best Customers; and sometimes, as now it is, the Residence of the General, and some Merchants and Manufactures; whose Shares to build upon is measured out to them by the *Foot*, and that immediately forfeited, if not forthwith improv'd by Buildings, which now almost cover the *Face* of the *Bay* for a Mile in length; the breadth thereof being variable, sometimes borrowing of

the two Seas, in whose Arms it lies, and then *repaying* with unequal *Interest*; so that about a Mile from the Harbour's Mouth, it is almost *Bankrupt*.

The Bank in that Place not extending to above half a Cables length in breadth: where, if cut through from Sea to Sea, (which very little Labour would effect,) this *Isthmus* would lose its Name in an Island: And the *Conversion* conduce much to its Security.

For there is no landing upon the *South-side* of the *Bay* (which is wash'd and Buts upon the main Seas) by reason of the Fury of the Waves (not pacified by any *Breakers*,) even in the becalmest Seasons.

And the Entrance into the Harbour is commanded with a Fort, built by the *English:* wherein there are at this Day, some as good Canon planted, as the Tower of *London* would afford, yet the *Bay*, (or said Town) consisting on nothing but loose Sand (in most Places whereof you have Water, in sinking but three or four Foot) admits no sufficient defence in Teneable Bulworks, without the Tribute of Foreign Materials, which are not far to seek.

The worst is, their Water, which is infected (by the intrusion of the Neighbour-seas) with a brackish Taste; and therefore they make use of none but what is fetch'd three or four Leagues in Boats and *Canoes*.

Which inconvenience dissuaded the *Spaniards* from gracing it with so much as one House, seating themselves near a pleasant River, and by the side of a most lovely *Savana*, in the famous Town of *St.*

St. *Jago de la Vega.*

WHich was as well built, and as large as any Town in *England*; but now has loſt much of its *Priſtine* Luſtre, ſince the Landlords became *Engliſh*; for it did contain Two Thouſand Houſes, and upwards, with Sixteen Churches and Chappels, when it was firſt *ſeized* upon by the Army conducted by General *Venables*; now there remains only the *Skeletons* of Two Churches and an *Abbey*, with about Five or Six Hundred Houſes; ſome of which are yet very pleaſant and habitable.

This Town was firſt Founded by *Columbus*, to whoſe happy ſearch the *Weſt-Indies* firſt diſcovered it ſelf; (all former Commerce and Traffick thither being till then *adjourn'd* beyond the *Records* of Time and Memory) but now by him reviv'd to Correſpondency. He was the firſt *Father* and *God-father* to this Town, giving it the Name of St. *Jago de la Vega*; (which it *reciprocally* retorted to him in his, and his yet remaining Families Title of Honour) by the good Pleaſure of the King of *Caſtile*, created Duke *de la Vega*, Famous in *Spain*, even to this Day.

Here is plenty of *Caſſia Lignea*, and Oranges of excellent Reliſh, in abundance, with ſome other choice *Fruits*, the Fruits of the *Spaniſh* Induſtry.

The mentioned *Savana* that faces the Town is now pretty well ſtockt with Sheep, Goats, Cows, and eſpecially tame Horſes. But it did contain many Thouſands of each whilſt the *Spaniard* own'd it.

The back-ſide of the Town is waſh'd with a fair, but unnavigable River, which buries it ſelf in the Sea at *Paſſage-Fort*.

About

About Twenty or Thirty Years ago, this Town was won by a little Fleet of *Engliſhmen*, fitted out from the *Chariby* Iſlands, chiefly from St. *Kits*, under the Command of General *Jackſon*, who landed about Five Hundred Men at *Paſſage-Fort*, and fought his way up to the Town, againſt Two Thouſand *Spaniards*, who ſtill fled before him; but ſomewhat retarded his *Career*, by Six or Seven ſeveral Breſtworks, caſt up athwart the Road, on purpoſe to Bulwark this Town, (the Jewel of this Ile) from ſuch Inroads and ſudden Surprizals; For the prevention whereof, they kept continual Watch upon a great Hill that overlooks the Sea, the Harbour, and the Town, from whence the Centinels, in the twinkling of an Eye, by tokens agreed upon, ſignified the immiminency of approaching dangers; As at this time when General *Jackſon* made the Onſet; the Strength of the Ile being drawn up on the Shore, before he could land his Men; whom, tho' the *Spaniards* ſomewhat reſiſted, and at their ſeveral Breſt-works caus'd them to make an unwilling Halt; yet the fury of *Jackſons* Men, greedy of Spoil, overcame all Difficulties, neglecting Dangers in compariſon thereof. Thus with the Loſs of Fourteen Men, forcing to the Town, Plunder'd it, to their no ſmall enrichment. The Booty likewiſe being advanced by a large *Fine* paid him by the *Spaniards*, on condition the Town might be preſerved from Burning; which was accordingly ſaved, and their retreat to the Fleet undiſturb'd.

But when the ſwelling *Armado* with General *Venables*, attempted this Town, (after their worſe Succeſs againſt St. *Domingo*) they beat the Buſh ſo long, till the Bird was flown. For the Subtle *Spaniard*, delaying our Men with parleys, and fair Words, in the interim diſpatches away Bag and Baggage; ſometimes ſending Beeves to ſtay

the

the Stomachs of the Hungry Soldiery; and bearing General *Venables*, in hand with choice *Viands*, and *Spanish* Dainties presented to his Lady, who had more mind to Eat than Fight.

Thus having them off, till their *Train* and best Moveables had got so much *Law*, that afterwards the swift eft pursuit could not give them a *Turn*, before they had got *Covert* in their Fastness, the Woods.

And certainly, the Treasure they carried with them could not but be very considerable if we may guess at the worth of the Jewel, by the splendor of the Cabinet, that kept it: or estimate the largeness of the Bird by the Nest: the *Town* being then even to magnificence, adorn'd with spacious Houses.

For the safe-guard whereof, the *Spaniards* never durst *cope* with our Men in the plain Field; yet would sometimes gawl them, when befriended with the treachery, that Night and the Woods do afford; in which clandestine encounters, tho' at first the *Spanish* Success was too Fortunate; yet dear bought Experience did in a little time train up our Men in the same *Mysteries*: in which now they are grown so perfect, that they never ceast Beating both *Spaniard* and *Negro* at their own Play, and with their own Weapons, till they had clear'd the Island of them; in despair now of Recovery (being so often frustrated in their reattempts,) except by some Invincible *Armado*, which yet will find work enough, e're they make the Island too *Hot* for the *English*, now Naturalized to the Country, and can never want Shelter nor Victuals whilst they have the Woods to befriend; with which now they are so well acquainted, that the *Mosetoes* and *Negroes*, (which the *Spaniards* left behind them to keep possession of the Island, therein *reckoning* without their

Host,

Hoft, presuming them Unconquerable, and past finding out) are now so overmatch'd in their own *Arts*, that their Captain and the major part of them have submitted; thereby lessening their Master's *Title* by Eleven Points of the *Law*, and craving *English* Protection; into which, they are upon Submission received by the truly Honourable General *Dawley*, and now authorized to Prey upon, and *Hunt* their Fellows, that in scattered Parties yet stand it out, having already *seal'd* their Allegiance with the Blood of their old Associates, not without the dextrous contrivement of that Noble General, whose happy Policy in the wary preservation of this Forlorn in *Jamaica*, hath already without the suspicion of Flattery, authorized the Style. To whom our Nation in some measures stands indebted for the *Reprizal* of that Honour at *Rio-Nova*, which was so shamefully Lost under the Debauch'd conduct of General *Venables* in *Hispaniola*: the *Spaniards* till then having so mean and despicable Thoughts of *English* Courage, that upon the Onset at *Rio-Nova*, they upbraided our Men with the opprobrious mention of *Sancta Dominga*, till the repeated Assay of their Valour, disciplin'd them into better manners.

For though the numbers of the *Spanish* Forces at *Rio-Nova* doubled the *English* (being sent from *Cuba* to reinforce and resettle the Island) and those strongly Entrenched; yet such was the enraged earnestness of the Soldiery to redeem their wounded Honours, that (regardless of all odds and disadvantages) they *storm'd* them in their Trenches with a resolution as undaunted as the success was prosperous. Hereby not only *retrieving* the *Pristine* Fame of their Country-men; but also hitherto *frustrating* all hopes in the *Spaniards* of further Attempts to *regain* the Island.

Ano-

Another Party of *Spaniards* releating themselves at *Point-Pedro*, being attended with a no less inauspicious *Fate.*

And the truth is, the Island, tho it were less Fruitful, is worth the Fighting for, tho it should cost the *Spaniard* some of his best Blood; for it lies within his Bowels, and in the Heart of his Trade.

For all the Treasure that his Plate Fleet brings Home from *Carthagena*, steer directly for St. *Domingo* in *Hispaniola*, and from thence must pass by one of the ends of this Island to *recover* the *Havana*, the common Rendezvous of this whole *Armado*, before it returns home thro' the *Gulf* of *Florida*. Nor is there any other way (whereby to miss the Island of *Jamaica*) because he cannot in any reasonable time turn it up to the Windward of *Hispaniola*; the which tho he might with difficulty perform, yet he would thereby lose the security of his united Forces, which at the *Havana* (from all the Parts of the *Bay* of *Mexico*, *New Spain*, and the Rich Merchandize that comes by *Nombre de Dios*, from the South Seas,) accompany each other Home, from the said general *Rendezvous.*

So that the *Privateers* from *Jamaica* are often Fingering the Plate, and other Precious Commodities, that was never *confirm'd* to them; by picking up their single and straggling Vessels, before they are *ensured* by their embodied Fleet.

In which respects (as in many others) Necessity hath made a better choice of a Seat for the *English* Dominions, then their intended surprizal of *Hispaniola*, tho' it had been Atchieved: And their *Winnings*, (if the *Game* be followed) will unexpectedly outvie the *stakes.*

And here I cannot but take notice of the many convenient *Harbours*, adjudged by the most experienced *Mariners* to equal the best that they ever came to Anchor in. For besides that already mentioned at *Point Cagway*. There is another (nothing inferiour) below it to the *Lee-ward*, at about Four or Five Leagues distance: and may as conveniently serve the Town of St. *Jago*, as that other at *Cagway*: they being Triangularly situated: It is usually known by the name of *Old Harbour*, where Four Hundred Sail Ships may ride together, without danger of falling Foul upon one another.

And about fourteen Leagues to *Wind-ward*, is another safe Port, called by the *Spaniards*, *Porto Morant*, which yet retains the Name. In the Confines whereof a Regiment is Seated; who with many other Planters, have now made themselves considerable in the Produce of Sugar, Tobaccoa, Cotton, &c.

But it is beside my scope to mention every Harbour on this and the North-side of the Ile, lest this Volume extend beyond the Compendious Dimensions of Journal Notes; calculated only for those that are most remarkable, especially since the fore-inserted *Plat* may satisfie a more critical enquiry; and be sufficiently Authentick to confute those traditional *Heterodoxes*, that some * Mens Rashness hath published to the contrary, upon bare report.

But I shall adjourn a more plenary discovery to these ensuing *Animadversions*.

* *Amer. desc. p. ult. 1655.*

REFLE-

REFLECTIONS

Upon the present Affairs of

JAMAICA;

And the Expedition against

HISPANIOLA:

Under the Conduct of

General *VENNABLES*.

THAT Bulky *Armadoes* are many times funk with their own weight; which, if parcell'd out into ſeaſonable Recruits, had ſignified more by each *Retail*, then the prodigal waſte of ſuch *whole-ſale* Adventures.

The Dimenſions of this great Preparation vaſtly exceeding the difficulties that could encounter them, from all the united Forces in *Hiſpaniola*; and fitted out with

Strengths ſufficient to make Prize of the whole *Spaniſh* Plate-Fleet, rather than the *ſacking* of a ſmall Town, or an unpeopled Land, ſuch as is St. *Domingo* and *Hiſpaniola*; who at the firſt *brunt* left this Town to the Ranſack of Gen. *Jackſon*'s Men; tho' timely Alarm'd by *Jackſon*'s *Demure*, at the Harbours Mouth, for four Days ſpace; and then not able to land above five hundred Men.

A thouſand *Engliſh* Soldiers being now an *over-match* to all the Power that the *Spaniards* in *Hiſpaniola*, can bring into the Field; unable at this Day to *ferrit* out a few *French Buckaneers*, or hunting *Marowngas*, formerly mentioned; who Live by *killing* the wild Beeves for their Hides; and might grow rich by the Trade, did not their laviſh Riotings in Expence (at the neighbour-*Tortudoes*) exceed the hardſhip of their *Incomes*. Their comfort is, they can never be *broke* whilſt they have a Dog and a Gun; both which, are more induſtriouſly *tended* than themſelves.

Theſe *Acteon* Straglers (that ſeldom Number above Five or Six in a Company) are often Affronted with the *Spaniſh* Rounds (conſiſting of about One Hundred Fire-Locks) that Once a Year compaſs this Iſland, yet dare they never *cope* with theſe Reſolute Champions, and wandring *Knights*; who, ſetting Back to Back, would make ſure to ſell their Lives at a double rate, and in that Poſture bid Defiance to the Enemy.

The Grave Seignior ſcorning to *barter* a drop of *Iberiſh* Blood, in exchange for an Ocean of ſuch Raſcal *Gaul*.

And I am very confident that the ſmall Remnant left in *Jamaica* (knowing how to *Victual* their Camps with what the Woods afford) will be able to *diſtreſs* the *Spaniards* in *Hiſpaniola* or *Cuba*, (even to admiration,) and above what the moſt favouring *preſage* can expect or

Autumn. And

And certainly this *Fox-hold* (yet secured, maugre the *Spanish* Craft and Power,) *foiled* twice by them in their *vicissitudes* doth open so fare a passage into the *Indies*; that if His Sacred *Majesty*, our most excellent Prince do not in mercy baulk the *Spaniard*, a few Years will *immortalize* Him one of the greatest *Emperors* of the World: being happy, and not only in an *invincible* Navy, but in the Dominion of *Northern* Kingdoms, that are *therefore* so fruitful, that they forge him with more *Men* than *Room*; who are soonest likely to leave justling when they are parted with more *Elbow-room*: The very Division of that united *Abraham* and *Lot*, who by too near correspodence fell together by the Ears. Thus too nigh Neighbourhood begets Contentions, whilst distance and absence usually enhanseth the Affections of near Friends.

Reflect. II.

2. THat sudden Surprizes from an *Ambuscade*, usually prevails more than open Force. The whole Strength of *Hispaniola*, tho' embodied and in view, not being able to strike that terrour, and make such havock of our amazed Soldiers, as Forty or Fifty *Negroes* and *Molettoes* effected by an unlook'd for *Onset*.

Gaining more by this jugling delusion, than their whole Army could by Play *above-board*. The *Spaniards* (like *Hannibal*) obtaining conquest with their Heads rather than their Hands.

Nor are they so usually Foiled, as when encountred with their own Weapons: a wary, plodding *Fabius* signifying more than a Hot Spit *Marcellus*.

To which *squint-ey'd* Mode in War, *Scanderbeg* stands indebted for most of his Victories against the *Ottomans*; as also *Joshua*, tho' back'd with a Divine *reserve*, for the Defeat of *Ai*.

Thus also do the Native *Indians* encounter their adverse Nations, rather stealing upon them, than assailing them; especially, practised by the *Meridional*, and more oriental *Americans*; whose diminitive statures call for the assistance of Wily Stratagems, neglected by the more Northerly and armstrong Regions; whose Character, (according to mine own knowledge and experience,) especially of those *Guiana* and *Charibi Indians*, that cohabit with the *English* in *Surinam*, I deem not much extravagant here to insert.

Under the Line that equals Night and Day
Guiana stands, part of *America*:
On whose Head *Phœbus* shoots his fiery Steams,
Twice every Year, with down-right darted Beams.
In his *Twelve Houses*, as he travels forth
Along the *Zodiack*, 'twixt the South and North,
Whose Native *Indian* hath not, nor needs Art
To cloth himself, Nature supplies that Part.
They're true Philosophers, not much they have,
Nor do they want much, nor much do they crave.
They care not for to Morrow; no supply,
But just from Hand to Mouth, no Granary:
If they want Flesh, they take their Bow in Hand,
And then for Hare or Deer, hunt o're the Land.
For all Game here most eas'ly taken be,
Since they take Covert in some Hollow Tree,
Or some such crazy Refuge, whence they are
Dig'd forth at leisure for the Hunter's fare.

Or if the Stomach do in Fish delight,
With wily feats he gluts his Appetite.
His Bread and Drink both made of one Root are,
Cassawder call'd, cook'd by the Women's care,
Who shew their best of Duty to their Home,
When their Mates wearied with their Booties come.
For every Man in's House is Lord and King,
Hath pow'r of Life and Death, and every thing:
His Will's his Law, from him there's no appeal,
No other Monarchy or Common-weal.
If Wives and Children offenders are,
His Will's the Judge, Hand, Executioner:
To none but to their Chief, they Homage owe,
That's the Eldest Son, when Marry'd, t'him they Bow,
His Father, Mother, Brethren, Nephews all,
Must low'r to him, and on the Knee must fall:
Till his first Son be Married, then he
(Depos'd) must to his own Son bend the Knee.
Thus do they live by Families, thus then
They're always Govern'd by middle-ag'd Men.
When any Dies, into his Urne is hurl'd
All that he hath, (to use) i'th' other World:
His Axe, Bill, Knife, his Bow and Hammock too,
And this the best of service they can do
For their Dead Friend. If he a Captain be,
Then if he have a Slave, he then must Die:
And the same *Rage* burn both: thus is supply'd
Each one i'th' other World, as 'fore he Dy'd.
But usually their Slaves, when Captive ta'en,
Are to the *English* Sold, and some are Slain,
And their Flesh forthwith Barbacu'd and Eat
By them, their Wives and Children as choice Meat.

Thence are they call'd *Caribi*, or *Cannibals*;
The very fame that we *Man-eaters* call.
And yet herein lies not their chief content
To Eat for Food, but as a Sacrament;
To bind them and their Children to be fierce,
And into th' Entrails of their Foes to pierce.
Tho' in the World no greater Cowards be,
Managing all their Fights with Treachery,
Most of their Feats by Stealth and Night are done,
If once it come to Handy-gripes they run.
Thus much I'll say; I would not wish to have
A better Friend, or Foe, or better Slave
Than is an *Indian*; where he once affects,
In Love and Service shall be no neglects.
Command him as your Slave, his Life, his All,
If he do once you but *Bone-aree* call;
And who would with an eafier Foe than he,
That (like a Buck) at noise of Guns will Flie,
But then your Slave, if that an *Indian* be,
No other Caterer you need but he.
He Plenty shall provide for yours and you,
With his Dogs only, and his Bill and Bow,
And thus much for their Men. Their Women are
Lovely, tho Brown; Modest, hiding their Ware.
With several colour'd Beads together Knit
With Art methodical together let;
And this they use whilst they are Young and Fair,
But when they're old, they're needless, all is bare.
If of your Wine and Brandy, you'll be free,
They'll not leave till they Drunk as Beggars be.
They call the Devil *Yerkin*, him alone
They Worship, saying, God wills harm to none,

But

But is intirely good; and therefore they,
The Mercy of their *Yerkin* only pray.
When they are sick, *Yerkin* doth bear the blame,
Of him they beg deliverance from the same,
The Muses and their Flamens they Cashier,
Only *Diana*'s Troops are stablished here,
Except some Priests, which they do call *Peei*,
With mumbling Charms *Yerkin* to pacify.
(In sum to say) they're all simplicity,
Almost like *Adam*, in's Innocency.
Whatever Nature or their Appetite
Does dictate, they do follow with delight;
Not once with Conscience check embittered,
Being by the Law of Nature only led.
Not coveting large Barns, with Hoards to stuff,
When once their Belly's full, they have enough;
For *Avarice*, here never makes them jar,
Nor Warrants by Religion's varnish, War.
His pride so natural, (if't be a Vice,)
Yet costs him nothing, or but little Price;
It never makes him sell his Land, nor shut
Shop-windows up, nor a spare Jewel put
To trouble, in a Pawn for Cloak or Gown.
His only Pride's a Feather on his Crown:
The cast-cloths of some gaudy Bird fits him.
For which he needs not venture Life nor Limb,
Nor *Hector* it, nor list under Sir *Hugh*.
(When known by the old Suit, to fish for new;)
Nor cringe to Velvet *Titles*, with a gape,
Like fawning Cur, or mopping Jack-an-Ape:
Nor need to be light finger'd in a Crowd;
Nor light heel'd to procure a Scarf or Hood,

Nor with ſtretch'd Fancies beg a Ladies Smile,
Which ſhe (poor Soul) ſcarce underſtands the while.
They make no mintage here of Brains, nor be
The *Sterling* Pence coin'd with a Comedy.
For Pomp and Fine Cloths only are the cauſe
Of all our ſhirking Trades, and endleſs Laws.
Since Nature ne're brought forth a Creature yet,
Unfurniſhed, with what Coverlets were fit.
The Back (if not miſus'd) in coldeſt Land,
Craving no waſte Cloaths, more than Face or Hands.

But this Diverſion is ſomewhat out of our way to *Jamaica.*

Reflect. III.

3. THough in multitude of Counſellors there is ſafety, yet multitude of Commanders equally ſharing in Power, are uſually attended with Confuſion. And therefore tho' the wary *Romans* inveſted their Conſuls with equal Authority, (leſt the unmatted Intereſt of a ſingle General, ſhould by happy Victories win ſo much upon the Affections of his concern'd Followers, as to infringe the Liberties, with which they hugg'd themſelves in their *Ariſtocracy*;) yet the Conſuls Commanded by turns, by intermitting Days; and very ſeldom in one and the ſame Province.

Counter to the Inſtructions in this Expedition, which obliged the General to act nothing without the joint conſent of Gown-Commiſſioners, for that purpoſe conſtitu-

ted. Which, tho' it pleads ſomewhat in Apolgy for General *Vennables*, yet nevertheleſs it raiſeth out this Model from the more *Genuine Maxims* of Policy; as invented only by the Jealouſies of Tyrants and Uſurpers; but found uſeleſs and prejudicial to more juſtly inſtalled Princes; whoſe undiſpured Titles need not the broke-age of ſuch ſhifting and by-way Stratagems to enſure their *Negotiations*.

Reflect. IV.

4. THat Soldiers Wives are more properly ſeated in their Huſband's *Kitchin*, than his *Tent*. General *Vennable*'s *Lady* being not unjuſtly Blamed, both for his ſluggiſh and liſtleſs Proceedings, as alſo, for his *unlicenſed* and immature Return, *further'd*, if not procur'd by her too opportune Inculcations. A *Dalliance* of ſo ſad a conſequence to the *Engliſh* Nation, that Zeal to my Native Country whets my Paſſion to ſo *Satyrical* an edge, that I can ſcarce forbear, here to laſh out, againſt her whole Sex, did not the Virtues of ſome others interceed. However I muſt have a touch at the *Married* State, that warrants ſuch unſeaſonable Companions for the Wars; wiſely prevented by the *Turks* in their *Eunuch* Generals.

The beſt on't is I am not *arm'd* (thanks to my fates) with the dreadful Catechiſm of a *Curtain* Lecture.

I cannot think on wretched Cleopatra,
But ſhe doth move my Spleen, and Bilis atra;

Who caus'd silly Mark Anthony *to smart;*
Losing his Head, when he gave her his Heart.
He first embrac'd the Serpent in his Arm,
But she, long after; both, with equal harm.
How call you those who Fool'd Old Solomon;
And shameless put the Royal Breeches on?
What can secure us from the Petticoat?
When Wit, nor Samson's *Strength can save the Throat?*
If Pins and Laces Emperors Enthral,
Wonder not at a puny General.
But if you must Wed; see some Charm you get,
Inclose i' th' Wedding-Ring an Amulet:
Nothing can be too safe; we Thunder fear,
A Toy to th' Curtain-whisper in the Ear.
Thus Socrates *Curst* Zeno, *(when in strife,)*
Vying for Curses, wish'd, he had a Wife.
Thus the grave Judge in rigour did decree,
To him that had two Wives, He should have three.
(As the Monk shriving the Drunkard) for his Pain,
Ordaining that he should be Drunk again.)
If Expiations merit, none's more meet,
Then to do Penance in the Nuptial sheet:
For sure they need not Purgatory fear
Hereafter, that (poor Souls) endure it here.
There's no such Joy in this betwin'd State then,
If any, th' Women get it, not the Men.
Tho' I must say, those pretty Sweet-meats please
Sometime; But to cloy'd Stomachs a Disease.
Such is the Nuptial Surfeit, a mere Glut,
Like loathed Baggage to the nauseous Gut.
Enough is better than a Feast, each one,
After a Fast does fall the Keener on;

But to lie wallowing in Cates, though rare,
Fie on't, what is it but a hoggish fare?
If then at best no better Chear you meet,
How doth he fare that's lodg'd 'ith' loathed Sheet?
If the most stately Prisons cannot please,
What shall we find 'ith' Jakes and Little-ease?
Is there no Paradise in Cherry-cheek,
What a plague is that then, that's as green as Leek?
If that your pretty Maids be things, but silly,
(Compar'd by ancient Bards, *to Rose and Lilly)*
Then sure, that look must needs be out of date,
Bedaub'd (like Ulcers) with Precipitate.
If Females, at the best, but Pester Men,
He's Match'd, that hath a Leagure-Lady then.
But I'll forbid no Banes; nor rouse the Nest
Of little angry Wasps: I'm but in Jest;
Though, whil'st some read these lines, their Wives in view,
They'll Whisper to themselves, and say, they're true.
For by your leave, Venus *though you're matcht,*
There is no doubt but you are Coney-catcht.

But such poor Men, as this General *Vennables*, (that are thus o're-mated) Works my pity rather than scorn, moving my *Bowels* more than my *Spleen*; for though the Kingdom was the loser, he is none of the Gainers, and the Thraldom of his Sheets *out-vies* the Halter; furnishing us with this Conclusion, That he's unfit to be *Pater Patriæ* that is not *Domi Dominus*; nor to *Head* an Army, that must *Kneel* at his own Fire side; nor to ride *Admiral* of a Fleet, that cannot carry the *Flag* at home, but is forced to *lower* his *Top-sail*, to a *Petty-coat*. In defiance whereof, I have here, with their own *worded* Weapon, taken up the *Gantlet*, to my no little ha-

zard

zard of a ſcolding: though if they knew the reſpect and honour I have for the worthy Ladies; (as thoſe that knows me, know I am no *Woman Hater*,) nor in this Relation any thing of Kin to the Noble *Blake*, the niceſt Coins would eaſily vouchſafe me an *Act of Grace*. All my Quarrel with their Sex conſiſting only in the Defence of thoſe poor Men that ſtand in need of *Ahaſuerus* his Decree.

Reflect. V.

5. THAT the moſt promiſing Deſigns, tho' launch'd out, and promoted with all the appertinent Utenſils, that Policy can contrive; are many times eaſily defeated by uncalculated Accidents: Sometimes a miſtaken Letter, in the ſound of a Word, hath rooted great *Armado's*: and the whiſtling of the Wind in Sicamour Trees deſtroyed an Hoſt. Thus *Gideon* confounded the *Midianites* with the ſudden ſurprizal of Trumpets, Lamps, and broken Pitchers. † The very looks of the *Germans* affrighted the *Gauls*; And the very flaſhes in the beſmeared Faces of the *Picts*, did gaule the *Saxons*. Thus did the hellish Viſage of the grim *Negroes* and *Molettoes*, beyond all Imagination, at the firſt aſſault *Nonplus* our Men at *Hiſpaniola*; which yet had not ſignified ſo much, if it had not been ſeconded with the unhappy Conduct of General *Venables*; whoſe crazy Management of Affairs ſhared ſo *ſiniſter* an influence to his better deſerving Followers.

† *Caſ. Com. de bell. Gallic.*

The

The indulgent Heavens till now, ſuſpending the *Award* of any Damages to the *Engliſh* Nation, in repair of the loſs of that invincible *Armada* in Eighty Eight.

Reflect. VI.

6. THAT Neceſſity often trains up a *Militia* better than Plenty. For had not the Belly been *Magiſter Artis*; putting the Soldiers to their ſhifts, to ſilence its Importunities, they had never proved ſo good Marks-Men, nor had come ſo familiarly acquainted with the Woods: whoſe ſkill therein hath now ſtood them in ſo good ſtead, for the ſtubbing up thoſe *Spaniſh Negroes*, that till then lay as Thorns in their ſides, that they could ſcarce ſtir abroad without being prick'd.

Thus the *Alps* proved leſs fatal to *Hannibal*'s Army, than *Capua*; and Hunger and Cold ſpur'd and egg'd on the Weather-beaten *Goths* and *Vandals* to better their Sun, till they did Lord it in *France* and *Italy*.

This only inconvenience attended the Soldiery of *Jamaica*, that finding their Legs, and able to ſtand by themſelves, without the Aſſiſtance of a Providore, they became more refractory, and head-ſtrong, and of a leſs bounded diſcipline: acknowledging but ſmall Homage where they received ſo ſmall Pay; which did the rather ſubject them to mutiny, and eaſie to be wrought upon by more working Pates.

Nor did this Licentiouſneſs long want the miſimproved ſubtilty of a Gentleman, one Lieut. Col. *Ringland*, a diſcontented Soldier, that wanted nothing but a better

Employ,

Employ, to ſet out his *vaſt* Parts: and had he not encountred with a General, that is cunning enough, and prov'd himſelf, at all *Matchiavillian* Aſſays, his *Match*; he had certainly reduc'd the Forces in *Jamaica*, into a ſelf-deſtroying *Flame*; eſpecially now their diſcontents had *heated* them to ſo (*tinder-like*) a touchineſs, that they were ready to take *Fire* on all occaſions. Nor were theſe *Incendiaries* to ſeek of all plauſible Pretexts that Witty Uſurpation doth uſe to colour and *gild* blacker Deſigns. But what the aims of Lieut. Col. *Raymond* were, are not eaſily to be diſcovered; but it is more than preſum'd, that his want of Employment; (having never had any Charge in *Jamaica*) though not uncapable of the greateſt, that this Iſle could afford) made him (unable to bear *Neglects*) thus over-buſie; and too too active in *moulding* poor Lieut. Col. *Tiſon* to what ſhape he pleas'd; his *Heart* being better than his *Head*, and his *Armory* better blazoned with the *Dove* than the *Serpent*; and I am very confident did not foreſee the evil and danger that thoſe Lawleſs *Bandyings* do incurr; which Relation may admit the more Credit in that I am altogether unconcerned in either *Party*, and neither *prejudic'd* nor *byaſſed* with Partiality.

Nor were thoſe fickle-headed Soldiers ſo ſoon invited to riſe Arms with them, but they ſooner deſerted them: leaving them to the Mercy of their Opponents Court-Maſhals, who preſently doom'd them, to be ſhot to Death. Leut. Col. *Tiſon* died with ſome Reluctancy and Regret; but Lieut. Col. *Raymond*, like himſelf; with an undiſmay'd Reſolution anſwerable to his wonted Magnanimity, on whoſe Interment a buſie Wit threw this *Epitaph*.

AT thy Nativity the Heavens have worn
Such visage as when Cataline *was born:*
Your Significators sure must be th' same,
And Aspects; since you differ but in Name.
His vaster Soul Rome's *Walls could not confine,*
Thine deign'd no Pere, scarce that of Cataline.
His Stile long-winded Tully's *did surpass,*
And thine so ravishing, too persuasive was.
He knew no fear, scarce of his own deem'd Gods,
Oh that in this, of thee he'd had the odds!
His soul, engross'd th' Monopoly of Arts,
And thy Orphean Skill could ravish Hearts.
His towring Genius could not bend the knee,
And thine was fitter for a Throne than thee.
The King of Terrors could not him affright,
And thou did'st seem to Court eternal might
Not unbewail'd was his Cataſtrophe,
And ev'n thine Enemies lamented thee.
He lives (though not entomb'd) by's Famous Acts,
Thy Grave, scarce known; but, well enough thine Acts.

Reflect. VII.

7. THAT though *Infant-Settlements*, like *Infant-Years*, are usually most fatal; yet their *Blossoms* once Set, are not so easily *Blasted*. Happily experimented in *Jamaica*, whose Blooming hopes now thrive so well, and their Stocks so well *Rooted*, that they are not easily *Routed*. The Major part of the Inhabitants being old *West-Indians*, who, now *Naturalized* to the

Country, grow the better by their *Tranſplantation*, and flouriſh in Health equivalently comparable to that of their *Mother-Soil*. For which I need not beg Credit, ſince there is no *Country Diſeaſe* (as at *Virginia* and *Surinam*) endemically raging throughout the Iſle; nor any new and unheard of Diſtempers that want a *name*.

So that a Wiſe Man needs no other *Phyſick* there but his Temperance, ſcarcely craving *Hoſpital* Aſſiſtance, ſo much as we in *England*; nor have any more reaſon to deify an *Æſculapius*.

And therefore we conſult our Fears, rather than the dangers, when the very name of *Travel* into Foreign Parts, doth ſo much affright us, eſpecially into ſo Serene an *Air* as breathes in *Jamaica*, that owns nothing but its diſtance to diſmay us from its Viſit; The *Indies* being no ſuch Bugbear as they are (uſually pourtray'd.) In Vindication therefore,

For Travel, take this Apology.

PRithree, perſwade me not, my Dear,
You do miſtake my Fates, I fear.
My Glaſs will run no ſooner out,
Though I do range the World about.
Could my ſtay here, bribe a delay,
From the pale *Siſters*, I would ſtay.
But 'tis too true (though't be a Fable)
The *Siſters* are Inexorable;
And are as nimble with their Knife
To thoſe that lead a Homebred Life.

Braved

Brave *Rawleigh* found (too soon) a Tomb!
Not in the *Indies*, but at home.
The Destinies did *Drake* forbear
In the *Antipodes*, not here;
And do, like Ladies Coy, neglect
Those most, that Court them with Respect.
But will Embraces Beg and Pray
Of those that are as nice as they.
Or, if the froward Stars dispence
With their Malignant influence,
Adjourning Plagues they use to bring,
In pecant Autumns, or the Spring:
Yet a Consumption, or the Gout,
In Chimney-corner finds us out:
Or, (what is worse) Old driveling Age,
With all its loathed *Equipage*,
Arrests us, till we have unsaid
The Pray'rs which we for Long Life made;
Yet, they're forc'd soonest to recant,
That fruits of youthful Travel want:
For knowledge only doth commend
Old Age; whilst listning Nephews tend
With greedy Ears to catch up all
Old Stories, Grand-sires do let fall;
(Thus short'ning long Winters Night)
This *palliates* Age with some Delight,
For when the cold Palsey doth seize
On other Members, Tongue's at ease.
And is the Old Man's *Commendamus*,
Which without Travel is less Famous.
Nay damn'd Exile in this was blest,
Of Kings, it has made Ours the best:

Thus

Thus *Joseph*'s Brethren (meant to Abuse,
Rais'd him the *Honour* of his House:
Æneas thus enhanc'd his Fame,
From *Trojan* to the *Roman* Name.

Reflect. VIII.

8. THat an Army once *Cow'd*, especially in their first Foreign Attempt, seldom bound their Fear till it become altogether *Panick*: like that *Panick* Amaze that epidemically invaded *Carthage*, after the first Defeat of *Hannibal*, by the more thriving Genius of *Scipio Africanus*.

This is certain, that after the first *check* given to our Forces by the *Negroes* and *Maletoes* in *Hispaniola*, the very mention of their coming, (tho' *bruted* but for experiment) caused some to hasten their March, beyond the *pace* of Gravity and Valour.

Tho' *after Tryals* approved them to be *English* Men, rather than *Normans*, daring to Rally defeated Courage. The truth whereof many an *Æthiope* hath now unwillingly asserted by the lavish expence of his *sooty* Blood.

And here I intended to Publish some Essays touching the future Settlement of *Jamaica*, which now are upon Second Thoughts condemned to Privacy.